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ELFOQUEST  
15 YEARS

# ELFQUEST

## HIDDEN YEARS



ABRAMS  
+  
BARNETT III



"WE WERE PRESENTED, FOR THE FIRST TIME IN RECENT MEMORY, WITH THE CONFLICT BETWEEN OUR BODIES AND OUR MINDS."



"MORE THAN ANYTHING, HAKEN WANTED TO DRIVE THE HUMANS FROM THE PALACE...AND RETURN TO OUR OLD WAY OF LIFE."



"HE DREW HIS POWER FROM THE PALACE, USING IT TO ENFORCE HIS WILL...AT ANY COST."



"FROM THE SONGS OF THIS WORLD I HAD LEARNED THE DANCE OF I PUSH...YOU PULL."



"BUT HAKEN HAD LEARNED ANOTHER DANCE..."



"I PUSH...  
YOU BEND!"

# How Shall I Keep From Singing?

Part 2



SARAH BYAM \* SCRIPT  
PAUL ABRAMS \* PENCILS  
CHARLES BARNETT \* INKS  
PATY \* COLORS  
WENDY PINI \* STORY-ART EDITOR





"IT WAS A DANCE HE'D LEARNED FROM HUMANS."

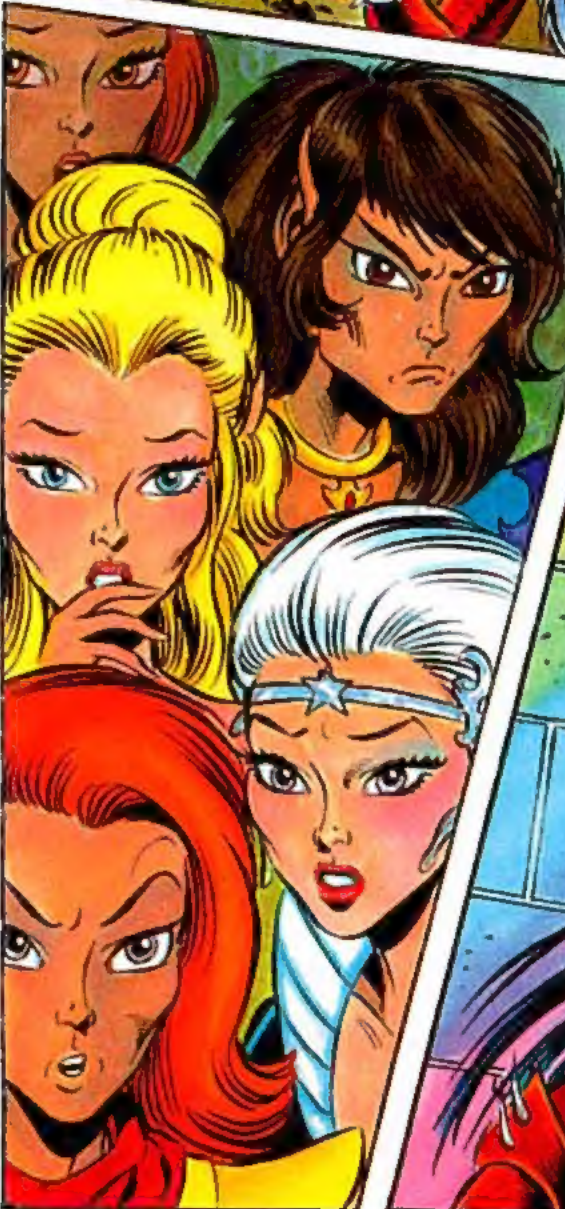


HAKEN!  
ARE YOU WILLING TO SLAUGHTER,  
NOW?

WITHOUT  
RESTRAINT OR  
CONSCIENCE?



THESE  
MURDERING  
SAVAGES?!



THEY ARE  
SO FAR BELOW  
US...



UUGYAAH!!

...THEY  
SHOULD TREMBLE  
AT OUR FEET!





IF I DO NOT  
KILL THEM, THEY WILL  
DESTROY EVERYTHING  
WE ARE!

AAAAGHHH!!



AYE...THEY  
WILL OR YOU  
WILL!



WHO'S  
SAVAGE NOW,  
HAKEN?



NO, AERTH!  
HE MUST BE DRIVEN  
FROM THE PALACE!

AERTH,  
HELP ME!



WATCH WELL,  
AERTH...IS THIS WHAT  
WE WILL BECOME?



"AERTH HESITATED, CONFUSED...  
FRIGHTENED. BUT I HAD  
ANOTHER DEFENDER..."



GRRROOWRRR!!



"THE HUMANS  
RAN..."

"THEIR FEAR OF WOLVES  
IN BLOODLUST OUTWEIGHED  
THEIR FEAR OF US!"

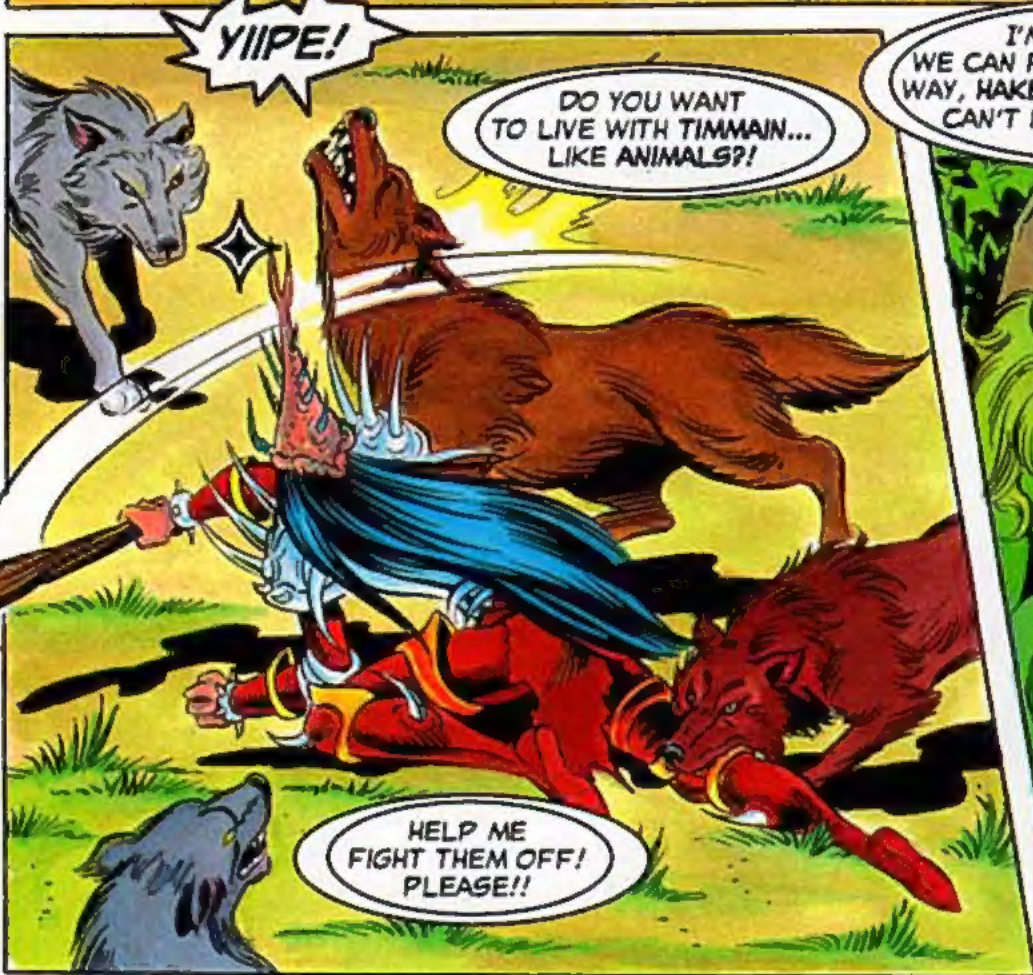


WHAT'S  
HAPPENING?

STAY BACK!  
MUSTN'T BE IN THE  
WAY WHEN THE WOLVES  
TAKE THEIR PREY  
DOWN!

UGH!  
AND YOU WERE  
ONE OF THEM?!

DON'T  
ABANDON ME  
HERE!



YIPE!

DO YOU WANT  
TO LIVE WITH TIMMAIN...  
LIKE ANIMALS?!

I'M NOT SURE  
WE CAN FOLLOW TIMMAIN'S  
WAY, HAKEN...BUT I KNOW WE  
CAN'T FOLLOW YOURS!

HELP ME  
FIGHT THEM OFF!  
PLEASE!!



THE WOLVES!  
IT'S DANGEROUS!  
RUN! RUN!!





"I PITIED HAKEN..."



"...FEELING SO MUCH,  
SO INTENSELY!"



"BUT I COULD NOT  
PARDON HIM  
CAUSING PAIN..."

YI YI YI!!

"...TO ESCAPE PAIN."



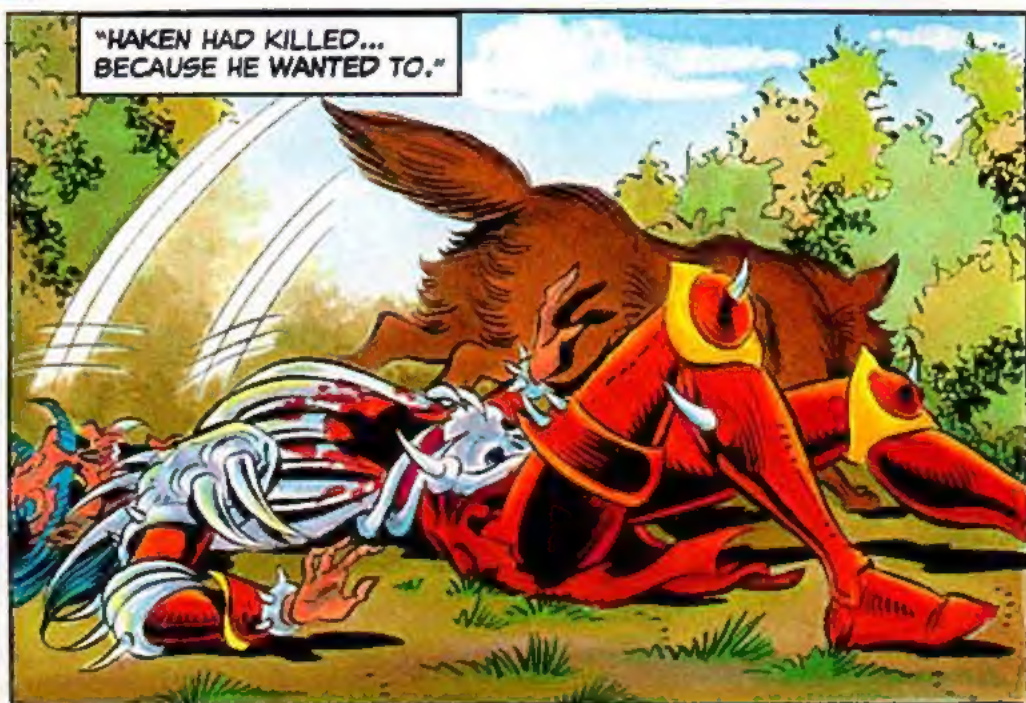
AAAH!!

GRRROOWWLL...

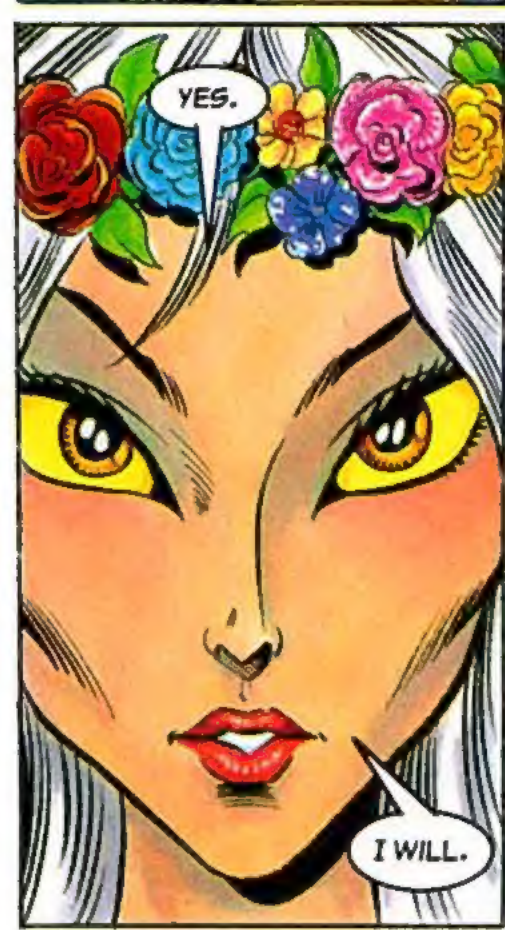
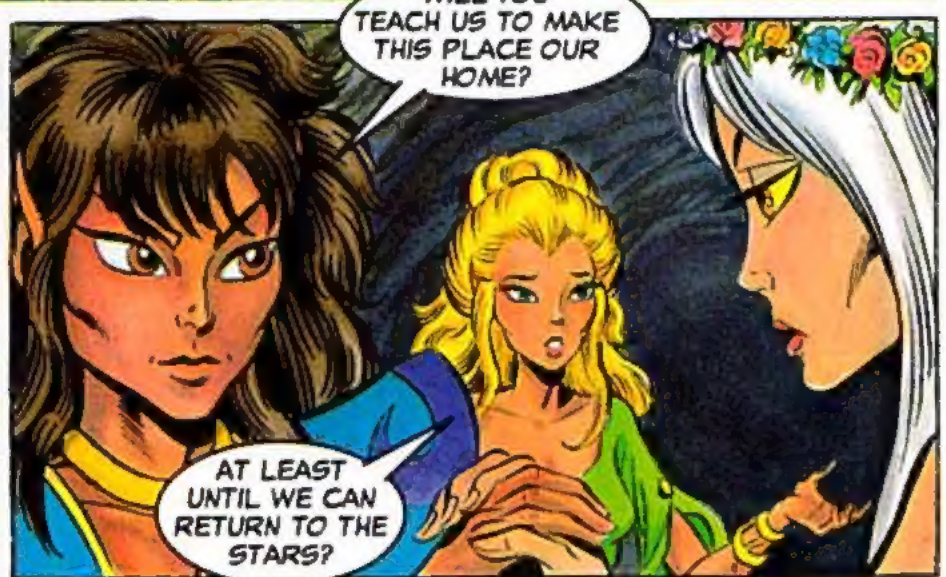
"WOLVES KILL  
WHEN THEY  
HAVE TO."

















"WE SANG OF OUR LOST HOME, OUR LOST FRIENDS. AND WE SANG ABOUT THE NEW GIFTS THIS WORLD HAD GIVEN US."

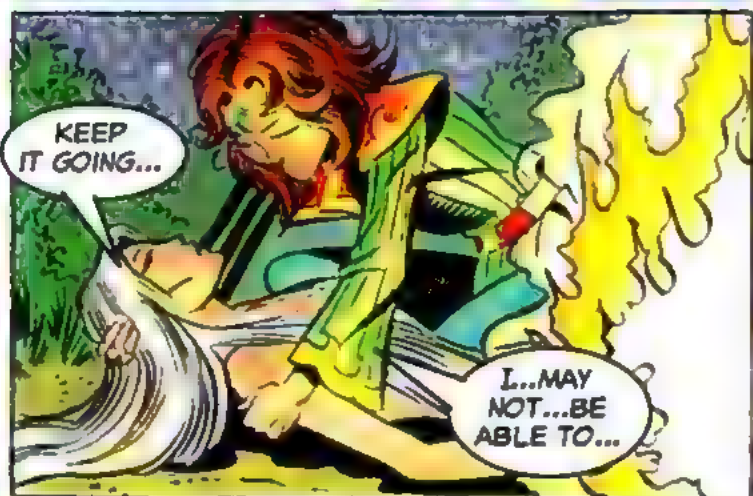
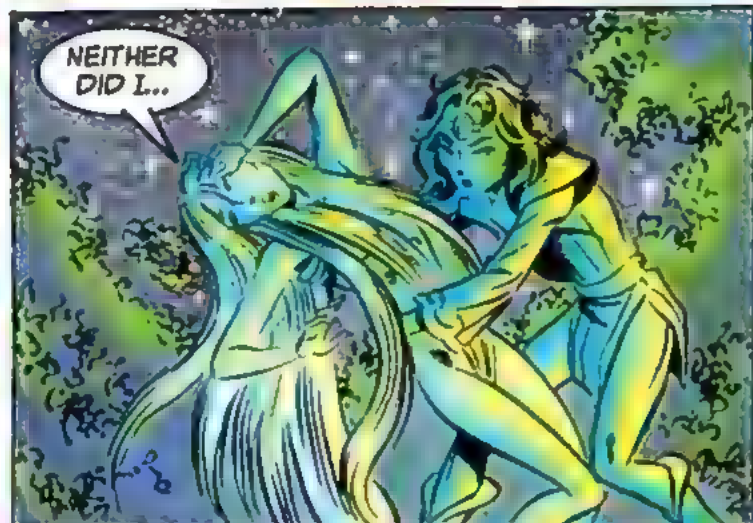
"WHEN THE MOMENT WAS RIGHT, I DREW UPON ALL OUR STRENGTH."



I DID NOT KNOW THAT YOU COULD DO THAT HERE!



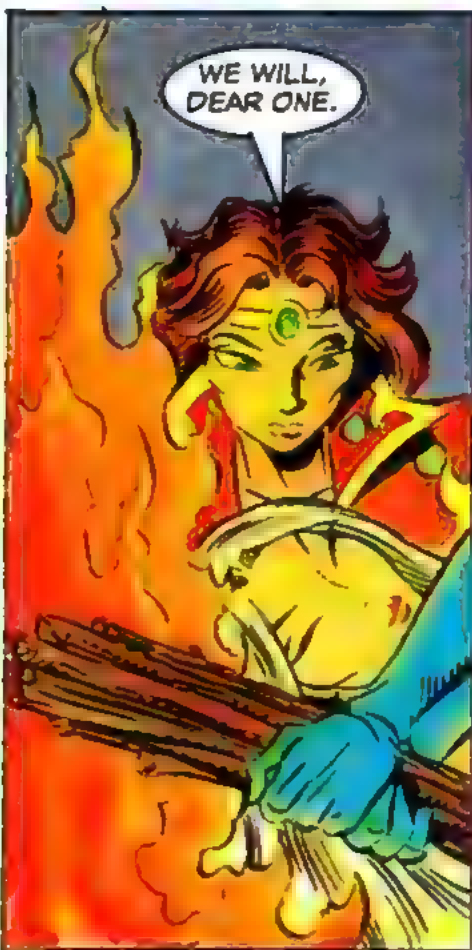
NEITHER DID I...



KEEP IT GOING...

I...MAY NOT...BE ABLE TO...

WE WILL, DEAR ONE.



"WE WILL"



"I SLEPT FOR THREE NIGHTS AND DAYS."





"AND WHILE I SLEPT,  
HAKEN HID IN THE  
PALACE, RECOVERING  
FROM HIS WOUNDS..."

"...MORE OR LESS."

SHE  
BETRAYED  
ME.

I CAN'T BELIEVE  
SHE BETRAYED ME! I TRIED  
TO SAVE THE OTHERS, BUT  
TIMMAIN INTERFERED!

WHY?!

IS IT POWER?  
CONTROL OF THE GROUP?  
NOTHING COULD MAKE HER  
SO SELF SERVING...



...UNLESS SHE  
MEANS TO SET  
HERSELF UP AS  
LORD OVER  
THEM.

BUT SHE  
WON'T GET AWAY  
WITH IT. I WON'T  
LET HER.

YOU CAN  
COME OUT  
NOW.

I KNEW YOU  
WERE THERE, TRYING  
TO BREAK THROUGH.



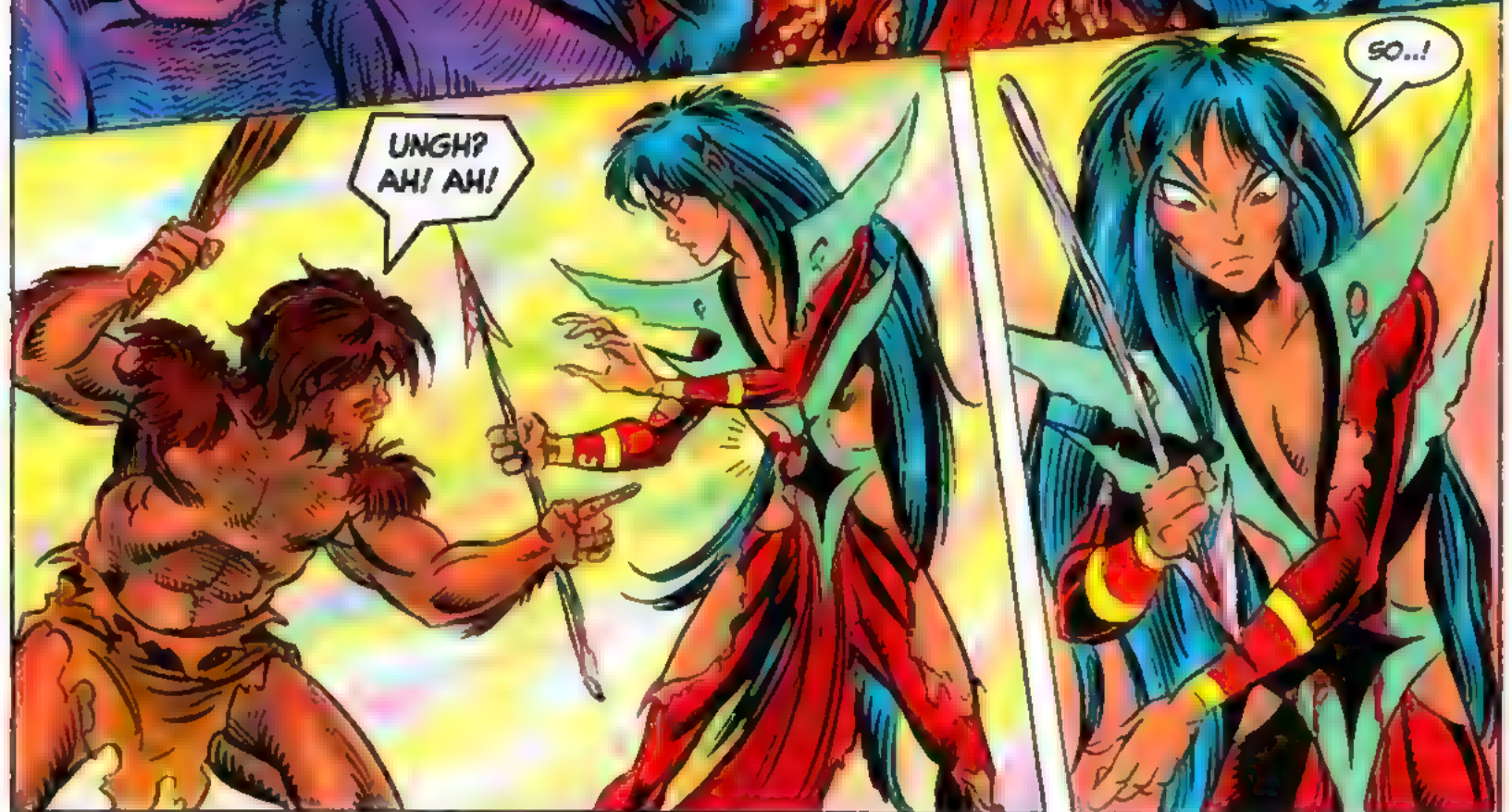




HRRGH!

!!

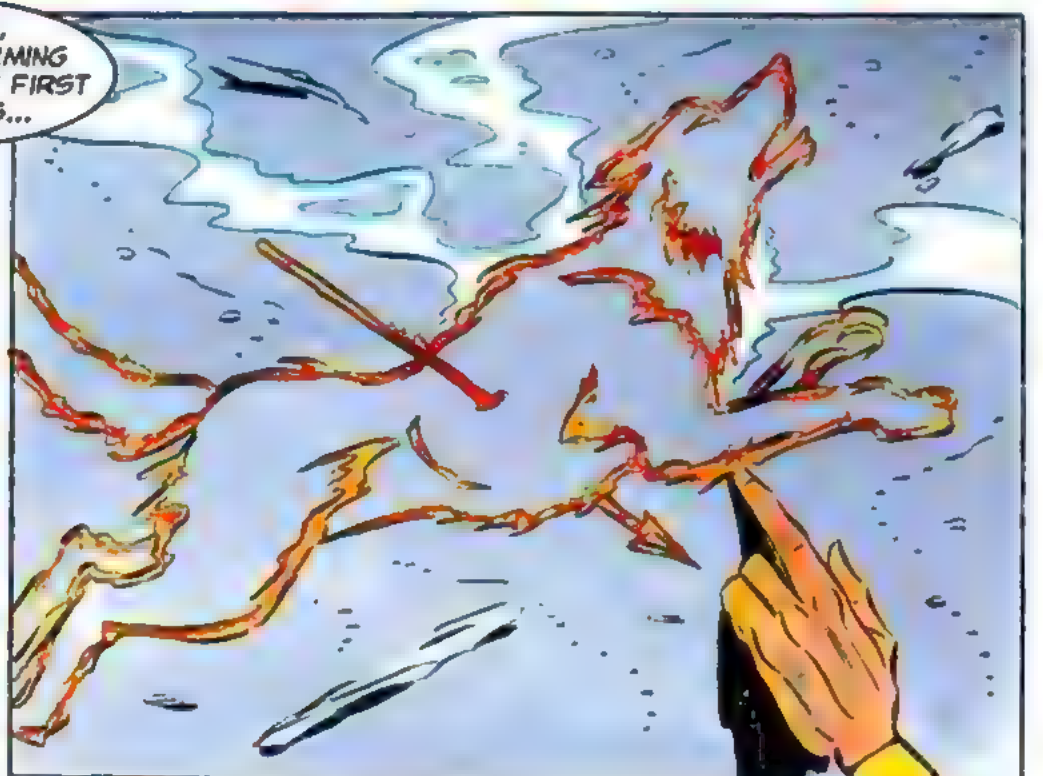
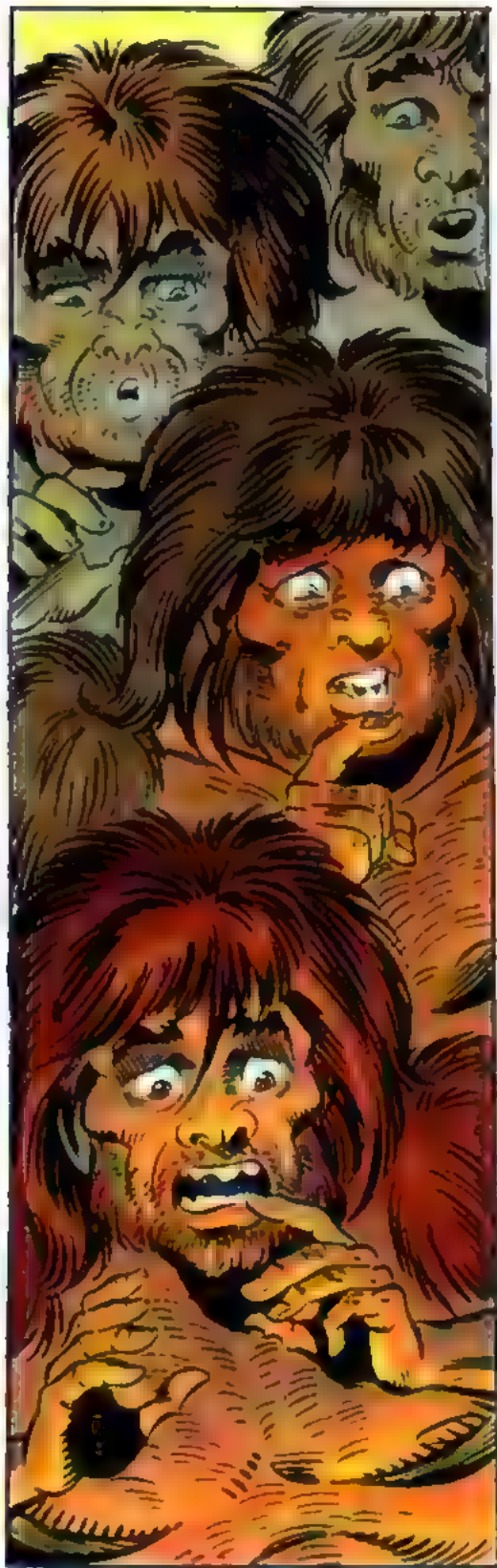
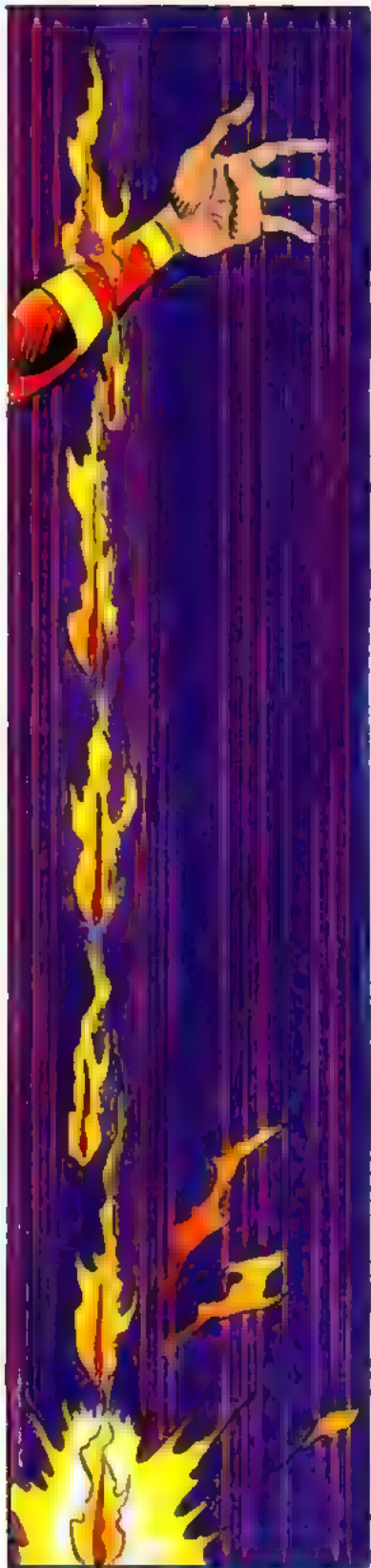
DON'T YOU  
DARE ATTACK ME  
AGAIN!!



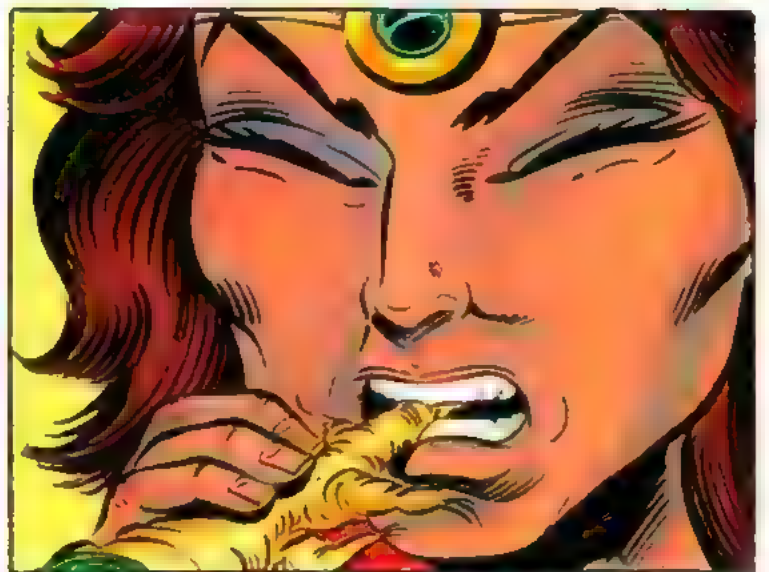
UNGH?  
AH! AH!

SO...!













"IT WAS HARD TO KILL. THE MEMORY OF RECENT VIOLENCE LEFT US ALL STINGING."

"GENTLE KASLEN MEANT TO LEARN THE PLANTS SO WELL THAT WE'D NEVER HAVE TO KILL TO EAT."

"BUT FOR NOW, THERE WAS LITTLE CHOICE."



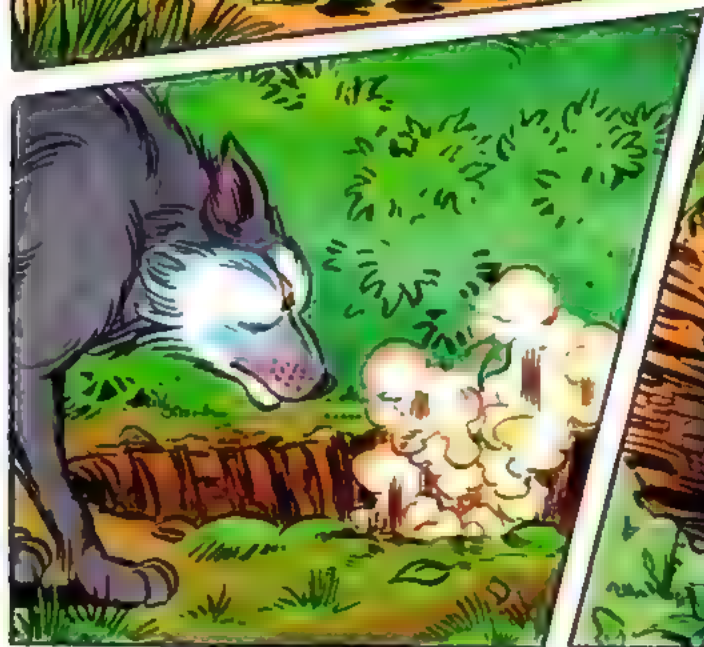
"WHILE THE OTHERS FORAGED FOR ROOTS AND PLANTS, I DID MOST OF THE HUNTING."



"IN WOLF FORM THE WAY OF NECESSITY WAS EASIER SOMEHOW...MORE GRACEFUL."

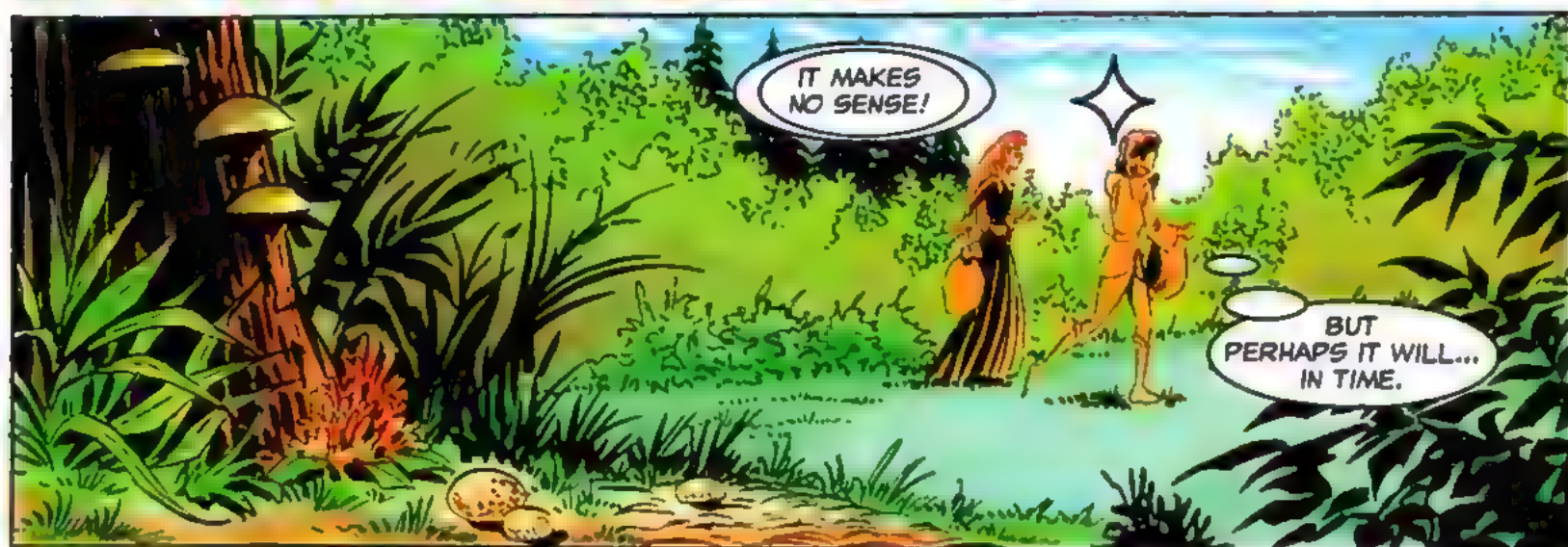
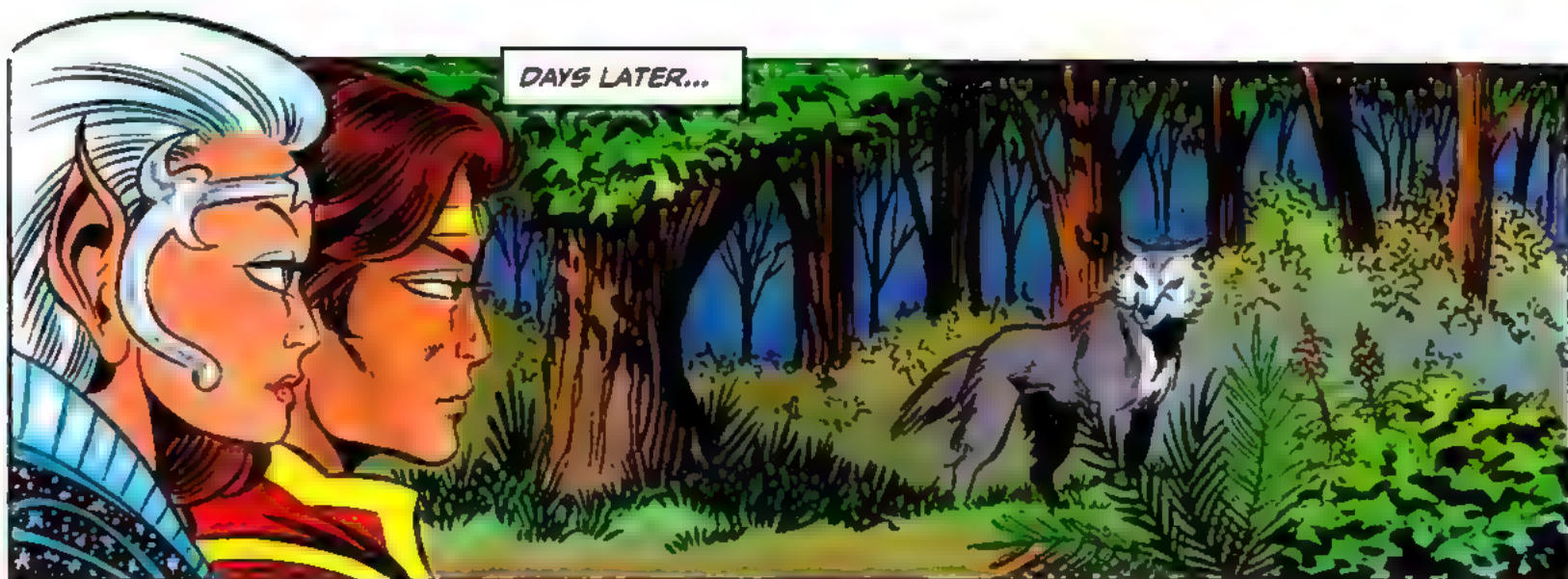


"?!!"



"WAS IT TO HAVE BEEN ME, HAKEN..?"







"IT WAS KASLEN'S  
THOUGHT TO SHAPE  
OUR FIRST SHELTER  
ABOVE THE GROUND."



IT IS GOING  
TO BE BEAUTIFUL, KASLEN.  
WE'LL BUILD A PALACE  
IN THE TREES!

DO NOT RAISE  
YOUR HOPES TOO HIGH,  
GIBRA. I CAN DO BUT  
LITTLE OF THE WORK  
I ONCE DID ON THE  
SHIP.

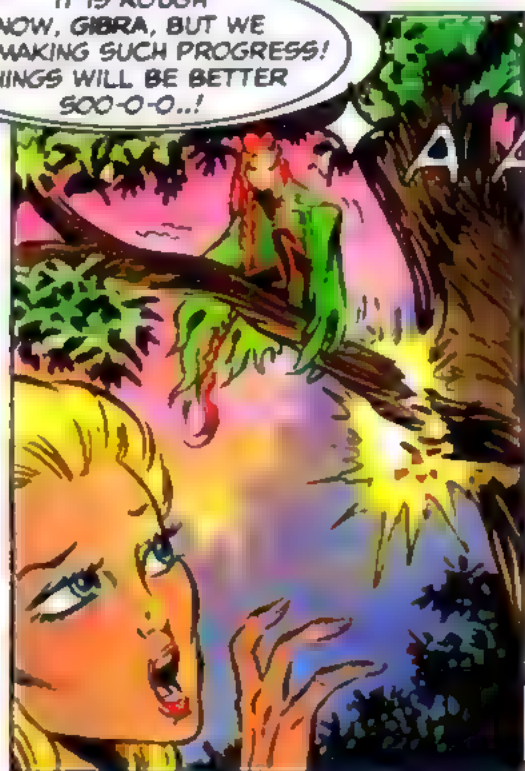


WELL, I AM HAPPY  
JUST TO FEEL THE SUNSHINE!  
TRULY, THERE IS SATISFACTION  
TO BE FOUND WORKING WITH  
YOUR BARE HANDS!



OWWWW!  
SPEAK FOR  
YOURSELF,  
DER!

IT IS ROUGH  
NOW, GIBRA, BUT WE  
ARE MAKING SUCH PROGRESS!  
THINGS WILL BE BETTER  
SOO-O-O-!





SHE IS  
COMING TO...



I CANNOT  
KNIT THE BONE,  
TIMMAIN. MAYBE IN  
THE PALACE I COULD  
DO MORE...

NNNNGH!

PLEASE!

THAT WOULD  
ENDANGER US  
ALL, AERTH.

HAKEN...!

PERHAPS  
MORE THAN  
YOU KNOW.

ALL RIGHT,  
IF WE MUST  
GO...

...WE  
MUST GO.



"WE PREPARED AS  
BEST WE COULD TO  
RECLAIM THE PALACE."

"PERHAPS HAKEN  
WOULD SIMPLY HAVE  
OPENED THE DOORS."

"BUT IT DID NOT  
LOOK THAT WAY..."

"THE HUMANS WOULD NOT LEAVE IN  
ANY CASE, BUT BY ARMING THEM, HAKEN  
HAD STRENGTHENED THEIR POSITION."

UNGH!

GAAH!

HHUH?!

"HE HAD DRAWN A LINE IN  
THE SOIL OF THIS WORLD.  
AND SOONER OR LATER..."

"...THOUGH IT BROKE  
OUR HEARTS..."

"...WE HAD TO  
CROSS IT."





BUT HAKEN  
WILL HELP US...  
I AM SURE HE  
WILL!

WE MUST BREAK  
HAKEN'S HOLD ON THE  
PALACE BEFORE WE CAN  
USE ITS POWER TO  
HEAL KASLEN!



WELL,  
I WAS  
SURE...

HE CAN  
BARELY CONTROL THESE  
WILD ONES! WE ARE ON  
OUR OWN, GIBRA.



PUSH THROUGH  
WHILE THEY ARE  
FRIGHTENED! IT  
WILL NOT LAST!

HAKEN!  
WE ARE HERE, HAKEN!  
KASLEN IS INJURED. SHE  
NEEDS HEALING!



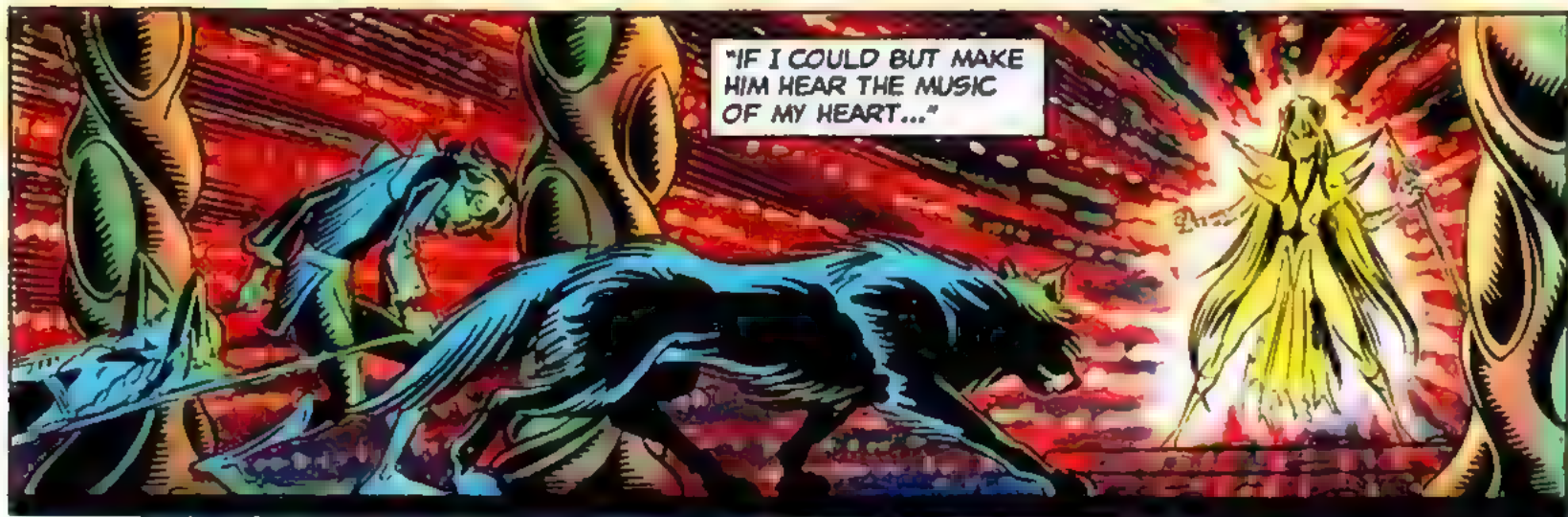
YOU NEED  
MY HELP  
NOW?



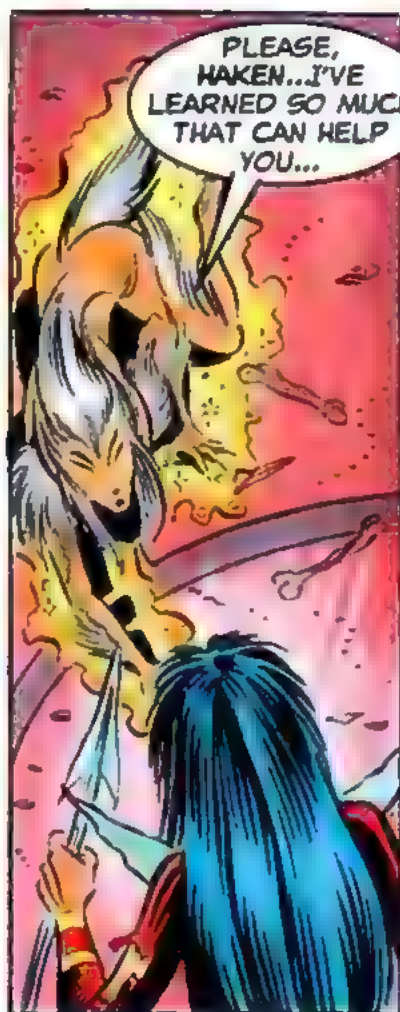
B-BLACK...  
SENDING...!  
UNNH!!

HAKEN!  
STOP!!





"IF I COULD BUT MAKE  
HIM HEAR THE MUSIC  
OF MY HEART..."



PLEASE,  
HAKEN...I'VE  
LEARNED SO MUCH  
THAT CAN HELP  
YOU...



THERE IS  
SO MUCH HISTORY  
IN THE SINGING...SO  
MUCH LOVE!



DO NOT  
THINK YOU CAN BEAT  
ME WITH THAT! ON THIS  
WORLD, YOUR LOVE...



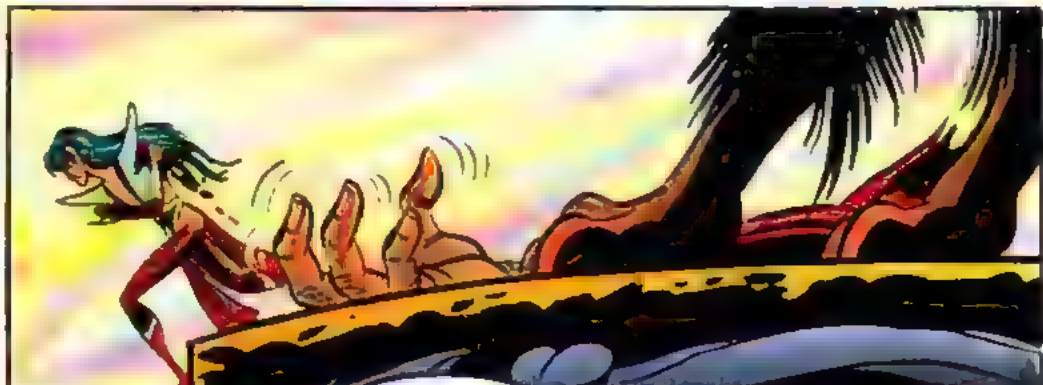
...IS YOUR  
WEAKNESS!





NO, HAKEN...  
IT IS MY  
STRENGTH.

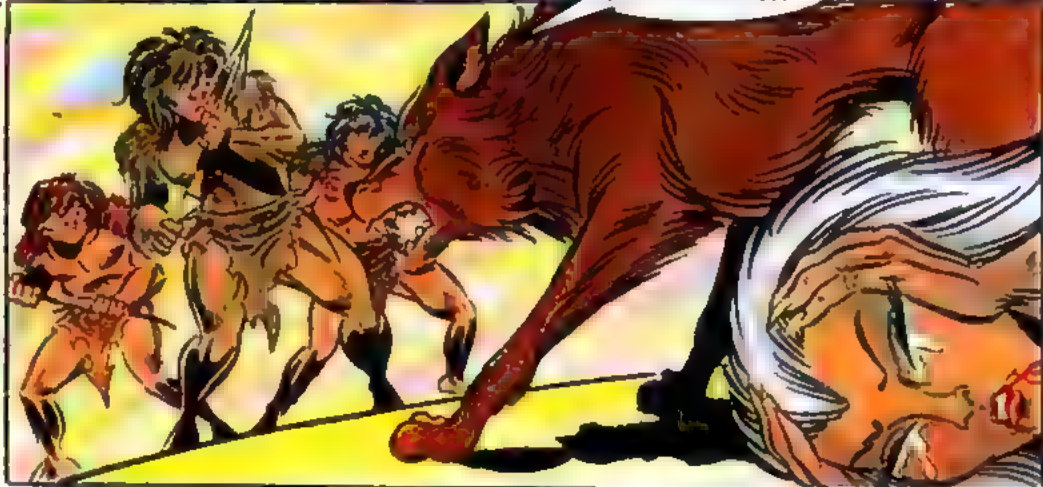
LEAVE NOW...  
OR DIE.



SOB SOB



G-R-RRR...





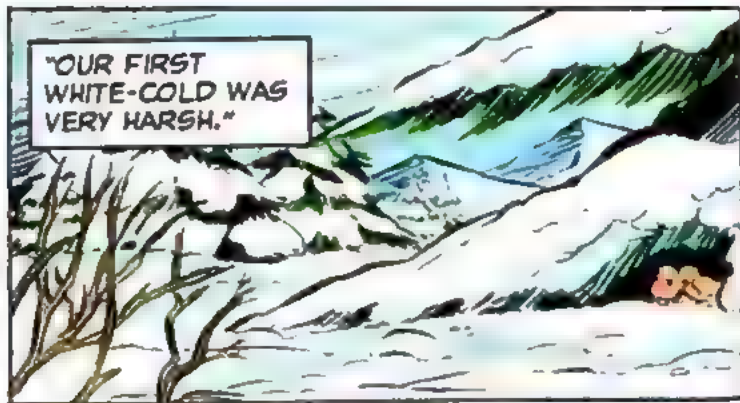
"I HAD DONE  
ALL I COULD."

"THE HUMANS,  
DEPRIVED OF  
THEIR GOD, WERE  
CLOSING IN."

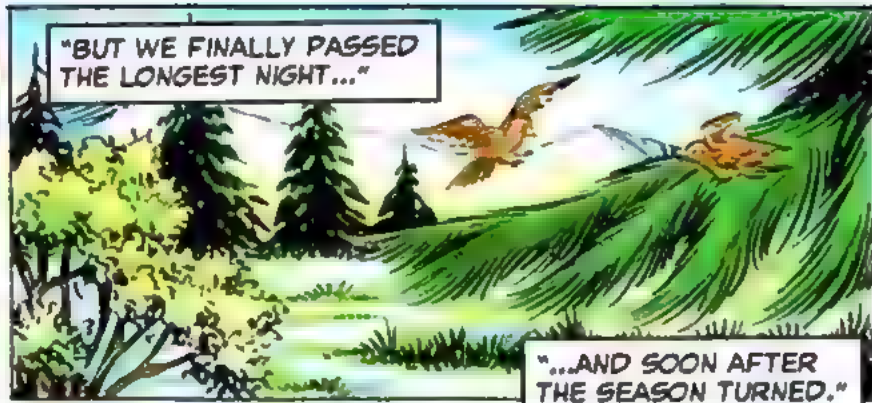
"AT THAT MOMENT, NOTHING  
BUT THE LOVE-BONDS I HAD  
MADE WITH THIS NEW WORLD..."

"...KEPT US ALIVE!"





"OUR FIRST WHITE-COLD WAS VERY HARSH."



"BUT WE FINALLY PASSED THE LONGEST NIGHT..."

"...AND SOON AFTER THE SEASON TURNED."



"WE LEARNED HOW TO SURVIVE."



"AND THEN WE LEARNED HOW TO THRIVE."

GIBRA'S MADE A SON TO PLAY WITH THE FIRSTBORN YOU GAVE US, TIMMAIN. AND WE HAVE NAMED HIM VOL.

IT'S A FINE NAME, DEIR FOR A FINE CHILD.

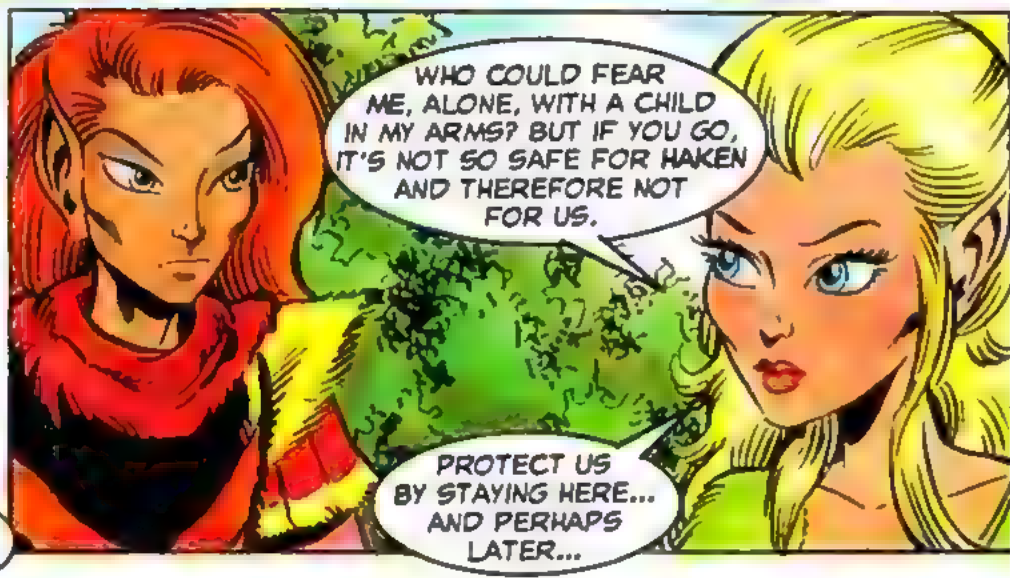
THERE IS ONLY ONE THING MISSING...



HAKEN SHOULD BE HERE TO SEE THIS. I MEAN TO GO AND FIND HIM.

I'LL GO WITH YOU, THEN...

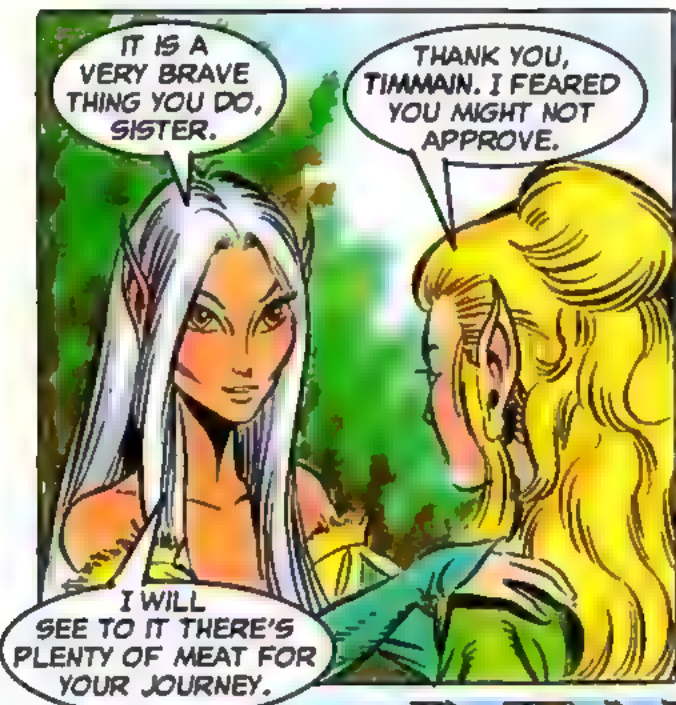
NO, DEIR...



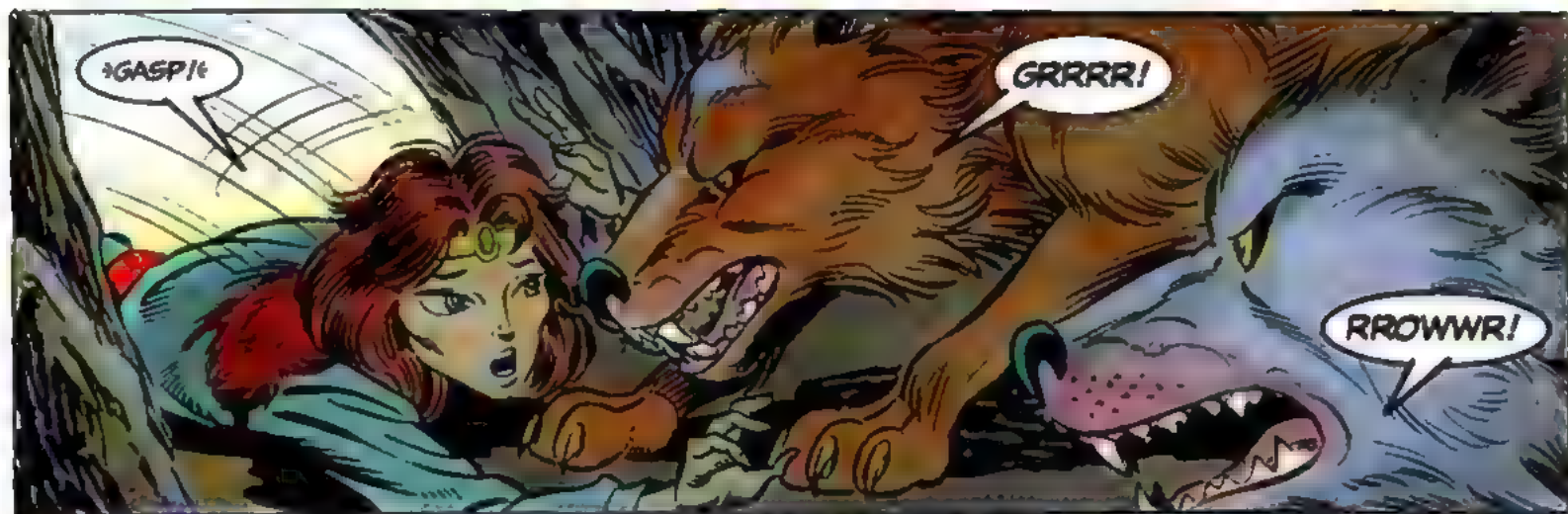
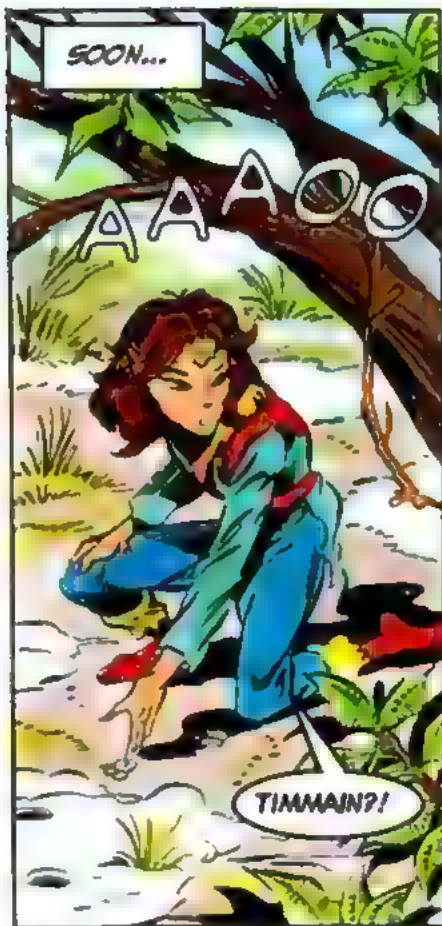
WHO COULD FEAR ME, ALONE, WITH A CHILD IN MY ARMS? BUT IF YOU GO, IT'S NOT SO SAFE FOR HAKEN AND THEREFORE NOT FOR US.

PROTECT US BY STAYING HERE... AND PERHAPS LATER...



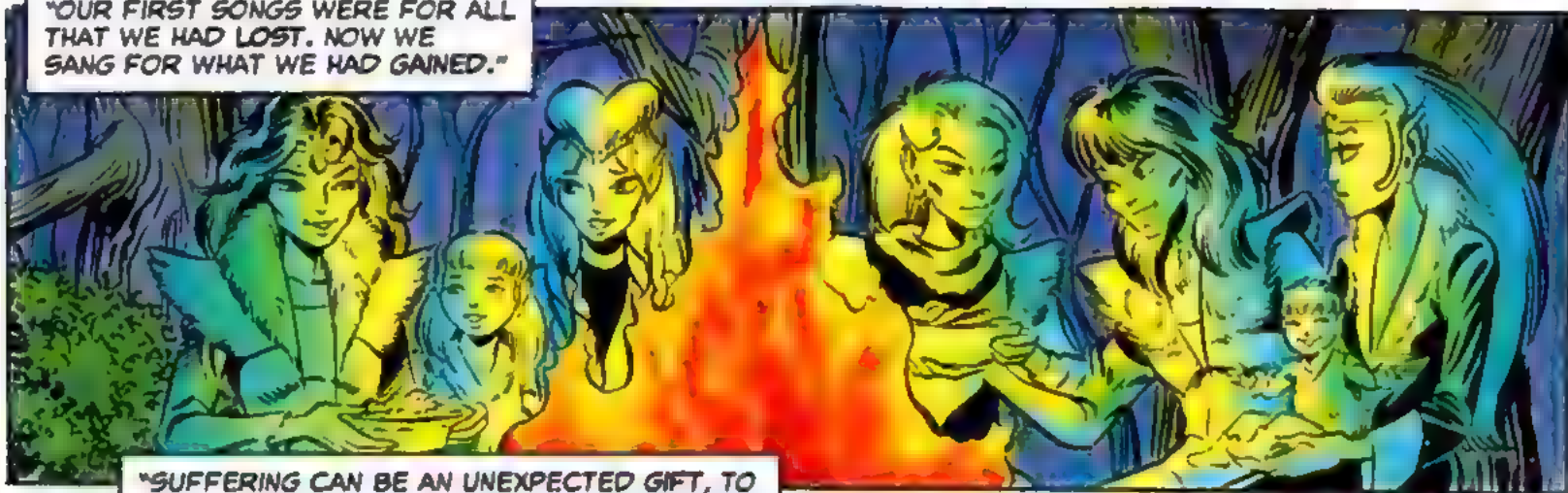




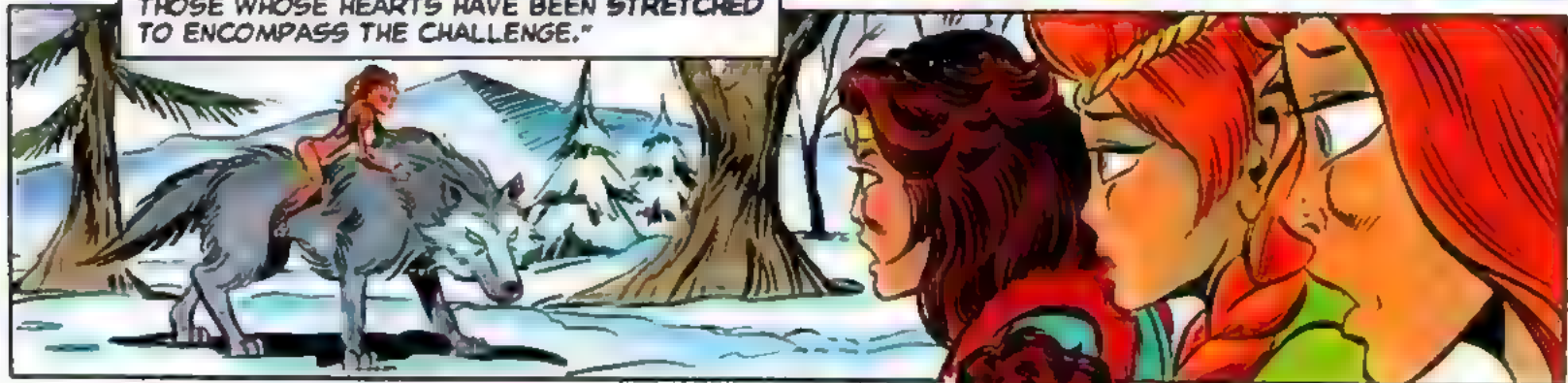




"OUR FIRST SONGS WERE FOR ALL  
THAT WE HAD LOST. NOW WE  
SANG FOR WHAT WE HAD GAINED."



"SUFFERING CAN BE AN UNEXPECTED GIFT, TO  
THOSE WHOSE HEARTS HAVE BEEN STRETCHED  
TO ENCOMPASS THE CHALLENGE."



"WE HAD COME  
TO A WORLD OF  
LIMITATIONS."



"NOW OUR LIVES WERE  
SOLIDLY WOVEN WITH  
STRUGGLE AND BIRTH...  
LOVE AND DEATH."

"AND IT WAS HERE I  
FOUND SOMETHING I  
HAD MISSED IN OUR  
EONS OF TRAVEL..."



"I FOUND THAT I  
HAD COME HOME."

THE  
END



# Elf-Addressed

Send your letters to: "Elf-Addressed" c/o Warp Graphics,  
5 Reno Road, Poughkeepsie NY 12603

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*Well, the Vegematic went pretty hungry, I'm happy to say, though it didn't quite starve. Here's what you had to say about HIDDEN YEARS #6...*

Number 6 - verrrry interesting! I look forward - no, eagerly anticipate - no - argh! Why is this a bi-monthly series? Due to the peculiarities of college life and local comic dealers, I'll have to wait until September to get part 2. Never mind. I'll wait... patiently?

"How Shall I Keep From Singing," Part the First, was very good. I couldn't really tell until I read the "Matter of Opinion" that it wasn't Wendy drawing it.

Just a few comments and questions. Is it just me, or does Haken look an awful lot like Winnowill's view of Rayek as a High One? Even her vision of him as a Conehead has the same clothes. The easiest explanation I can think of is that Winnowill is Haken's daughter, possibly granddaughter. They even act the same - a desperate desire to get off the World of Two Moons. Do these things get passed down in the genes?

Not to mention the next issue's cover... Timmain versus Haken - just like the Wolfriders against Winnowill. Hmm - animosity through genes?

Love how the High Ones resemble the current crop of Wolfriders.

I hope I'll get some of the questions answered in Part Two. Can't wait, can't wait! Oh, and if you're going to let others do ELFQUEST proper, make them all as good as this crew!

Dawn Evenhouse  
433 Judge Avenue  
Waukegan, IL 60085

I just finished reading HIDDEN YEARS #6 and I want to congratulate Sarah, Paul, Charles and Paty for doing such a fantastic job! It must have been hard on them to hear so many prejudices after Wendy and Richard announced that others would draw ELFQUEST.

But they really proved everyone, who said ELFQUEST wouldn't be ELFQUEST without Wendy's drawings, wrong. Very wrong indeed.

ELFQUEST may have changed a little, but it is still ELFQUEST and don't let anybody tell you it's not. I especially liked page 15, on which Timmain expresses her grief over Adya's death by howling with a wolf at the moon. That was very emotional and beautiful as well.

So in the future, I hope you will keep up the good work (Wendy and Richard too, of course) and will give us many more stories of ELFQUEST!

Judith van der Klei  
Strausslaan 11  
9722 KP Groningen  
the Netherlands

*Just wait 'till you see what we've got planned for the rest of 1993! More HIDDEN YEARS, more NEW BLOOD, a new BLOOD OF TEN CHIEFS series starting in July, and WAVEDANCERS powering up in December... Yow! Are we having fun yet?*

I am truly disappointed by HIDDEN YEARS #6. I have collected ELFQUEST in graphic novel form for eight years now, and I have never before had cause to complain. Only with the advent of HIDDEN YEARS have I started collecting in regular issue format, mainly because I fell in love with the incredible inks and colors which so majestically enlivened Wendy's already incredible artwork. In issue #6, not only is that art missing, so is the exquisitely subtle shading that typified the previous HIDDEN YEARS issues and added to

the wonder I felt every time a new issue arrived at the comic store. The new artists may be talented (in fact, I found the quality of their work to be superior to that of most others) but the comic loses something without that "Pini touch."

As far as the story goes, I admit I'm looking forward to the next issue for that reason alone, although much of #6 was devoted to facts that most ELFQUEST fans already knew, for the most part.

For years, we readers have patiently awaited each irregularly-printed issue and have not been disappointed by the quality therein. If #6 is representative of the price we have to pay for regular publication, give me back season-long waits. If publication will still be irregular, well, we'll see.

Tom Maddox  
1919 Evergreen Park Dr. S.W.  
Olympia, WA 98502

*Nothing for the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Vegematics to complain about here! But it really frosts my behind to hear about "irregular publication" even now. Starting particularly with the HIDDEN YEARS series, a new issue has come out every two months like clockwork, within a week of the middle of the month of publication. If there are irregularities, they're in the pipeline that gets our comics from the distributors to your comics shops, or in the ordering and stocking practices of the shops themselves. We're shipping the books on time.*

It's funny how, in your life, you can be cruising along on smooth seas and then one winter you realize that time hasn't just passed, it has passed away, gone, forever, and there isn't anything to be done about it. There are so many things you'll never be able to do again, or be again, or look at in the same way. The moon doesn't seem to glow any more, stars don't seem as bright, sometimes the light hurts your eyes, and the clock ticks too damn loud. Mortality becomes a reality, flowers become more beautiful, pain and sadness become sharper.

In the past I've never counted years as a measure of life. It's not only the mileage, it's also where you go. You and Wendy have gone quite a bit in the lifetime of ELFQUEST. For that you can be proud, as we are proud of you. Fifteen years is a long time. It's longer than your marriage (*Actually, no - that's over 20 years, but who's counting, right? - RP*), it's the length of my beloved nephew's life, it's half of my life. It's also time for you to delegate. It's not something that everyone is going to like. (Whoever does accept change easily and quickly?) I'm surprised that you two haven't done so already.

All change doesn't have to be bad; it will be different. (And it is. There is a decidedly more "comic book" look to this style rather than the soft style of Wendy's.) The important thing here is, that it is no different. Those of us that count have lived through changes before (look at the uproar the Great Bird of the Galaxy caused when he birthed his second child, Star Trek: The Next Generation - the same, yet so many changes!) and we will again.

Life is about changes, good or bad, happy or painful. Without them we would be as alike, as boring, as brown paper bags. You two were paramount in teaching us that. Diversity is the fruit of life; don't just stick to apples. Always sing!

Kelly Dwyer  
2031 S. Ogden St.  
Denver, CO 80210



I don't know if this was done on purpose, but I like how the colors of the High Ones as themselves are pale and faded like a memory, so distant as to be almost lost. Then on the World of Two Moons the color erupts, like a harsh reality. I think it pulled me even deeper into the story. The end, "To Be Continued," was rather like running full tilt into a brick wall. I'm practically holding my breath for issue #7.

I like it that you have pulled away a little from strictly Cutter and his family, giving fresh insight to the WoTM's many possibilities. To all the people who work on ELFQUEST, keep up the incredibly good work. I look forward to many more years of EQ. Shade and sweet water!

Laina Christner  
4353 Pampas Road  
Woodland Hills, CA 91364

About HIDDEN YEARS #6: All right, you party poopers, I'll admit it. "It ain't Wendy."

So what?

Wendy hasn't "abandoned" ELFQUEST. she's still there, only now she's editing instead of writing and drawing. she's *still* got creative control! If she doesn't like it, *it doesn't happen!* And face it, people, the new team is good! Maybe it doesn't look quite like Wendy's work any more (though it comes damn close), but I think it's work that Wendy would be proud to do. It's not worse, it's just a little different. And I like it! I hope that Wendy decided to keep doing some work herself, maybe even a new comic, but I won't let my love for her work keep me from appreciating someone else's. Just one word of warning to the new team - if you don't manage to keep Skywise as sexy as Wendy made him, I'm going to be very pissed off at you! Grrr! But honestly, I think you're doing great - keep it up!

On to the comic. Do you have an unwritten law or something that says that powerful elves with long blue-black hair have to be the bad guys? Or is it that powerful bad guys have to have long blue-black hair? Winnowill, Rayek, and now Haken - this is becoming a habit. "Once is chance, twice is coincidence. Three times is conspiracy!"

Speaking of Winnowill and Rayek, they both look a lot like Haken. Hmmm... I can think of a few interesting possibilities here. If Haken gets driven off, or runs away, maybe he meets up with a different group of High Ones and fathers Winnowill? Am I close? Naah - his skin's too dark for that, unless Winnowill decided to bleach herself. Ooo! Ooo! Even better idea - Haken is Rayek's ancestor! Hey, for all I know, he could be related to them both!

Waitaminnit here... Haken's outfit is verry familiar...

Oh, you sneaky beggars! Back in SIEGE AT BLUE MOUNTAIN #7, when Winnowill was showing Rayek what he could be like as a High One, *THAT'S HAKEN!!!* Same outfit and everything! You did that on purpose! So unless you just decided to see how many people would notice and freak out, Winnowill must have seen Haken when she was young. And that means he must have joined up with the group who later became the Gliders, or at least passed through. And that means that he could be Winnowill's father. And *THAT* would explain why she's so power-hungry, with him as an example!

This is excellent! Please, please, puhleeze (I'm begging here, OK?) tell me if I'm right. Is Haken somehow related to Winnowill and/or Rayek or are Sarah & Co. just trying to play mind games with us poor unenlightened readers?

Even assuming you answer me, how am I supposed to wait two months to find out??

Melanie Harris  
8 Hayter Place  
Page ACT 2614, Australia

*One day at a time, gentle reader, one day at a time. (And now I must exit quickly, stage left, before the angry mob arrives!) With respect to your questions, all I will say at this point is that "there are always possibilities." There could be relations among the*

*named characters, and it's just as likely that the EQ creative crew is playing with your head. After all, it's not like we've never done that before, now, hmm? And have no fear at all, there are bunches of projects that we have in mind, for the near and far future, that involve both Wendy and me in our "old" roles, in addition to whatever else we're cooking. It's going to be an amazing next 15 years! (Heck, next 15 months!)*

Not to sound like a fetishist, but I love the feet on page 1 of HIDDEN YEARS #6. Tell Abrams and Barnett they get this year's Emily Devenport Fine Footsie Award. It's the nuances that count.

Emily Devenport  
1214 E. Yucca  
Phoenix, AZ 85020

*Where would we be without the considered and scholarly reactions to our work...*

Sputter, sputter, growl, growl...

A few words to the people who have caught the "It's not Wendy" virus:

"You are so set in your ways that you can't tell when you're wrong!" - Moonshade.

A peeved fan in Maine  
no address on letter

You asked me what I thought of HIDDEN YEARS #6. Well, I won't lie. The colors were not as "soft," so to say, as in the previous "Starfall, Starrise." Neither were the inks; everything was more defined. Comparing the artwork of Timmain and Adya from the earlier ELFQUEST, there is a slight difference in appearance. I could tell that it was done by someone other than Wendy, almost borderline with NEW BLOOD. By the way, I noticed Paul Abrams and Charles Barnett are doing both.

But I condemn nothing. I put all prejudice aside and love ELFQUEST for what it is, for the emotions it evokes, for the reality that peeks through the fantasy, for its entire being. I really enjoyed this issue as I have the others, and I give the new team my blessings, too.

I did notice that Haken looks identical to how Rayek pictures himself being a High One; they seem alike in more ways than one. Aerth reminds me of Leetah. The beautiful blonde in green reminds me of Joyleaf. On page 18, panel 4, the red-headed elf reminds me of Redlance. Of course the beautiful hair in the sparkling starry gown (Sefra?) must be an ancestor to Skywise. There is something that troubles me about her, though. On page 5, top panel of Elfquest Book 1 "Fire and Flight" the elf on the right wears a similar headpiece that Sefra does, but looks like a male. What happened? I could do with more names that match faces to learn who's who. I now understand what Rayek meant by "a love betrayed." And I understand Timmain's selflessness when she tried to remember. The Wolfriders should be proud.

Amira Safi  
Route 6 Box 78  
Paris, TX 75462

*Consider that the figure to the right in the panel you mention is indeed Sefra, although a much older - or perhaps aged is a better term - one. The scene of the two High Ones looking frightened doesn't necessarily happen right after they are expelled from the Palace. It could be that they're still around, years later, still horrified by some example of human cruelty.*

You're right! It's ain't Wendy, but it ain't bad! I expect that as the new team's leathers get well-worn, there will be some wonderful things happening.

Cristy Strong  
16840 U.S. 19 N. #244  
Clearwater, FL 34624

*You bet! Thanks to all who wrote - and there were many! Keep those letters coming in and we'll keep reading every one of them. - RP*



# A Matter of Opinion

Those of you who've been with us a while know that we've had a special place in our hearts for Wolf Park since 1982, when we became the "adoptive parents" of a yearling wolf named Betsy. I had the following news last night (though the events would have taken place in late February) from GENie, an electronic information network. It was reported by Brian Bailey, who is a volunteer at Wolf Park, in Battle Ground, Indiana.

"...(W)e lost another friend. Betsy, an 11 year old alpha female of our mini-pack, was killed in a dominance fight by her two daughters. Although most wolf dominance fights are highly ritualized, without injury, fights for the alpha position, especially in females, can be deadly. We found Betsy dead when we went in to clean the enclosure last Saturday. Betsy had been seen suppressing and pinning her daughters without problem hours earlier. Although we'll never know for sure, I have a feeling she probably had a stroke or heart attack during a social interaction and the girls took advantage of her, recognizing her disability. Or it's possible they just suddenly realized Betsy was vulnerable and decided to try to dominate her. Whatever, Betsy was not the type to submit after so many years as alpha female. I like to think she went out happier that way, alpha to the end, than she would have as an outcast, separated from her pack."



*Many of the Wolfriders have experienced such a loss. And those who have not know that one day they, too, must face the death of their first wolf friend.*

*Forgetting all else, the tribe unites in a long mournful howl.*

*It is a reaffirmation of who they are...*

*But more, it is a tribute to a valiant old friend who once led the pack.*

*The howl is for...Betsy.*

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Tyrant  
Lizard  
King

EMPIRE